

BRIAN PULIDO'S

Lady Death

A MEDIEVAL TALES



CrossGen

#10 FEB
2004

Brian Pulido
Sergio Cariello
Rick Magyar
Rob Schwager



THUS FAR In Lady Death

Amidst a harrowing battle between warrior knights and the otherworldly Eldritch, a child is conceived. Blood of both clans, she belongs to neither. Years later, the child, Hope, is reborn as Lady Death.

To free her father Tvarus, Lady Death and Wolf cross the border-bridge into the dreaded borderlands between human and Eldritch realms and encounter the Cow-Scanders and their spiritual leader, The Seer, an ancient Eldritch woman.

In Aglarond, the Eldritch ruler Thorm's son, Sarittar, is constructing a massive spell cannon for use against the humans. Thorm orders his other son, Pelagrim, to go to the human kingdoms and locate the stronghold of human power.

The Seer offers to train Lady Death in the use of her magic, but is refused because Lady Death is intent on rescuing Tvarus. While he may be the humans' enemy, he is still her father. By restoring him to power, she hopes to end the war between the two races.

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SHE'S
REFUSED MY
INVITATION?!

YES,
ARCHBISHOP,
AND SHE'S ALSO
DISAPPEARED.

WE BELIEVE
SHE'S ESCAPED
INTO THE ELDRITCH
REALM.







MASTER
GING!

MASTER
GING!



HUMANS
HAVE STOLEN
LATTAR!



A HUMAN?!

THAT'S
NEVER HAPPENED
BEFORE

DRATSPIT!
NOW THEY
KNOW WE
EXIST!

THAT
DUMMY.



CHAR
YOU MUST
RESCUE LATTAR
IMMEDIATELY

RALLY YOUR
BRETHREN



ME?

YES YOU!
YOU PUT HIM UP
TO IMPRESSING
JUWEEN

I WAS
AFRAID
YOU WOULD
REMEMBER
THAT

OKAY
AS YOU
COMMAND

THE BORDERLANDS, A MYSTERIOUS
REALM BETWEEN EUROPE AND
AGLAROND LAND OF THE ELDRITCH

IT'S
BEEN LIKE
THIS FOR
HOURS.

ANY
IDEA WHERE
WE ARE
WOLF?

I WAS
FOLLOWING ONE
OF THE SUNS FOR
A TIME BUT IT'S AS
IF THEY'VE BEEN
BLOTED FROM
THE SKY

FOR ALL
I KNOW, WE
COULD BE
HEADING IN
CIRCLES

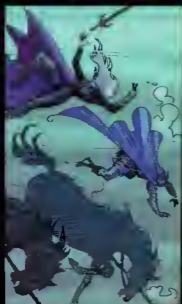
MAYBE WE
SHOULD HAVE
ACCEPTED HELP
FROM THE LOW
LANDERS, AT LEAST
THEY KNOW THE
TERRITORY

WE'RE
LOST

HEAR
THAT?

I DO.

SNAP





GET TO COVER

ASSESS THE ENEMY?

RIGHT, WE NEED TO BUY TIME AND SEE WHAT WE'RE UP AGAINST



SEER, WHAT'S WRONG?

TROUBLE, NAGA.



THEY'RE IN RAGNALAR.

FLESH MERCHANT TERRITORY. I'LL SEND AN OLD FRIEND TO HELP.



PTW/WW



Caw
Caw

WOLF
A CAVE?

COULD
BE A
TRAP

COULD
BE WHAT
THEY WANT
US TO DO

OPTIONS?



RUN!





HOPE NO!
THERE'S TOO
MANY



EEEE-AAAAAA!



HOPE!



LORD GIVE
THY SERVANT
STRENGTH!

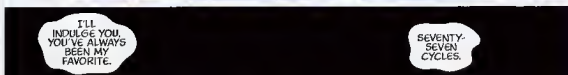




FIRST, TELL
ME--HOW LONG
HAVE I BEEN
HERE?

YOU
INSULT
ME.

PLEASE,
LORD. I HAVE
NO SENSE OF
TIME HERE.



I'll
INDULGE YOU,
YOU'VE ALWAYS
BEEN MY
FAVORITE.

SEVENTY-
SEVEN
CYCLES.



THANK
YOU,
LORD.

I'VE
LEARNED THAT THE
ELDRITCH ARE AT A
CROSSROADS.

THE
KINGDOM
OF MAN
MULTIPLIES
AND WE
DWINDE.

MY KIND
DON'T WANT
A POET AS A
LEADER, THEY
DEMAND A
TYRANT.

THEY
DESERVE A
TYRANT!



IS
THAT
SO?

I'M PLEASED
YOU'VE ANSWERED
WELL.



SPEAK MY
NAME WHEN
YOU ARE READY
TO ANSWER
THE FINAL
QUESTION

A comic book panel depicting three orcs in the foreground, looking towards a large, ornate church in the background. The scene is set at night, with a dark, stormy sky filled with lightning bolts. The church has multiple spires and large stained-glass windows. In the foreground, a large tree trunk is visible on the left. The orcs are wearing red and yellow patterned tunics. One orc is holding a sword. The overall mood is ominous and dramatic.

WE ARE
TO GO IN
THERE?!

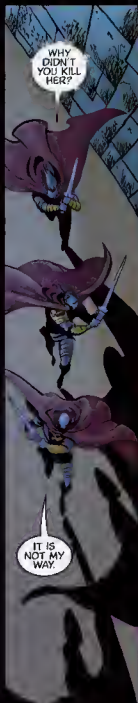
AYE, MY
FATHER COMMANDS
IT. HE WANTS TO KNOW
WHAT THE HUMAN LEADERS
ARE PLANNING TO LEARN
THEIR WEAKNESSES

BUT
MASTER
PELAGRIM
IT'S A CHURCH
WE COULD
BURN

OR ALL
THAT...COULD
BE A LIE

NO
MATTER, WE MUST
GO, MY FATHER
COMMANDS IT





WHY
DIDN'T
YOU KILL
HER?

IT IS
NOT MY
WAY.



AND YES
I KNOW FATHER
WOULD BE
DIS-



-PLEASED.



CAPTURE
THEM
ALIVE

POSSIBLE

O!
SECOND
THOUGHT
KEEP ONE
ALIVE



ERGH!

BEWARE
OF THEIR
SPELLS!

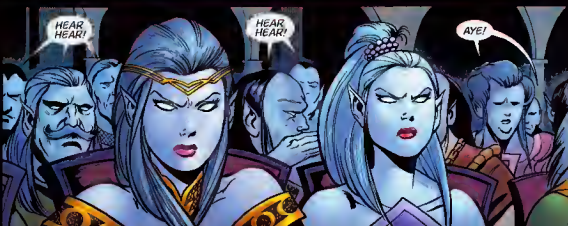


AAAAAA

EEE--



ONE MOVE AND YOU'LL
JOIN YOUR FRIENDS
IN HELL!





THAT
CAPRICE!

SHE WILL
FOREVER BE
A SPOILED
CHILD

SHE HAS NO
RESPECT FOR
HER ELDERS NO
REGARD FOR HER
HERITAGE



HOPES ARE
YOU OUT THERE?
SOMEWHERE?



IF YOU ARE
AM I A FOOL
TO THINK YOU
CAN FREE OUR
FATHER?



SEER
THIS ISN'T
LIKE YOU

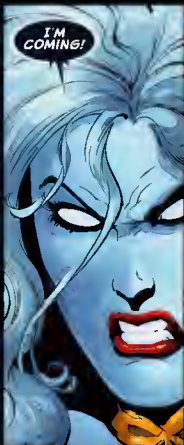
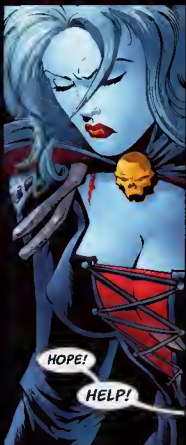
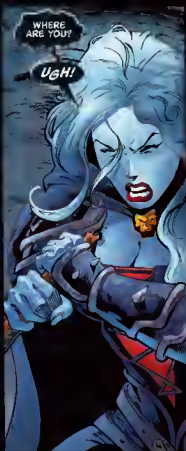
YOU DON'T
UNDERSTAND
RIGHT NOW THERE
ARE SO MANY PATHS
THE FUTURE COULD
TAKE THAT I CAN
SEE NO CLEAR
WAY


THAT
WOULD MEAN
ONLY ONE
THING

WHAT?

SOMETHING IS
GOING TO GO WRONG.
A GREAT UPEHAVAL
IS COMING.

ONE SO GREAT,
REALITY ITSELF WILL
BE ALTERED.





IF WE DIE
TODAY, WE WILL
NOT BE BROUGHT
DOWN WITHOUT
A FIGHT!

I DON'T
LIKE THAT
KIND OF TALK.
WHAT'S GOTTEN
INTO YOU?

FIGHT!

RRRA-ERRRGH!

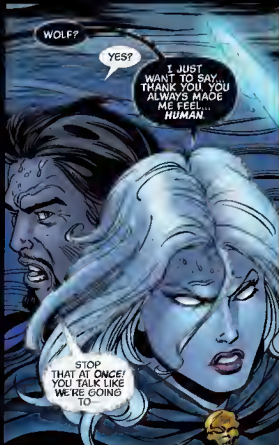


THERE ARE TOO MANY OF THEM!



CAN YOU TRY A SPELL?

STILL WEAK FROM THE WOUND

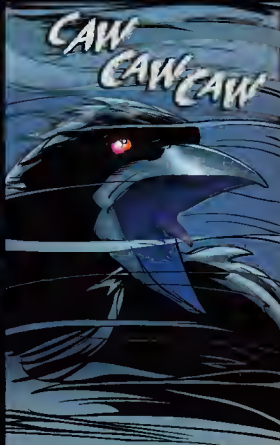


WOLF?

YES?

I JUST WANT TO SAY, THANK YOU, YOU ALWAYS MADE ME FEEL... HUMAN.

STOP THAT AT ONCE! YOU TALK LIKE WE'RE GOING TO—



CAW
CAW CAW

CAW
CAW

PERHAPS
WE'VE MADE
AN ALLY.

CREATE A
PATHWAY--!

THE RAVEN IS
TRYING TO LEAD US
SOMEWHERE!

I FEEL
WIND ON MY
FACE

FRESH
AIR!

AAAAA





WOLF--!

THE
REALM OF THE
ELDRITCH--

AGLAROND!

WE'VE
FOUND
IT!



BRIAN PULIDO'S

NEXT
ISSUE:

Lady Death

#11

A MEDIEVAL
TALE



ART BY
AARON LOPRESTI!

This one time... at band camp... my clothes fell off... and I was like cold, but everyone was staring at me... and it was so cool.



PROFESSOR HEADSTRONG IS WAITING FOR YOU IN

ABADAZAD™



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